

## A COMMISSIONER WHO GRAFTS WOULD NOT DAZE GAYNOR

Not Surprised by Charges Against Becker, He Writes to Old Friend.

NOTHING NEW, HE SAYS.

Assailed, He "Forgives Everybody Every Morning," and Goes Right On.

In another letter on the police situation, addressed to former Justice A. T. Clearwater of Kingston, N. Y., Mayor Gaynor declared he was not at all surprised "when it was found that Lieut. Becker was taking graft," and asserted that it would have been nothing new, according to the past history of the Police Department. If a Police Commissioner was found to be grafting, Commissioner Waldo, however, the Mayor declares, is incapable of taking graft. The heads of each of the other departments, he says, are able and honest men, prosecuting the good work of reform all the time.

CONGRATULATES MAYOR ON LETTER TO J. N. HAYES.

Judge Clearwater's letter to the Mayor and the latter's reply follow:

My dear Mayor Gaynor: Years ago while I was on the bench, I wrote you, expressing my warm approval of your efforts to do away with police oppression, to compel policemen to obey the law and to respect the rights of the citizen; from that time to this, despite tremendous opposition and astounding abuse, you have gone steadily forward along the line of true reform. Particularly impressive is your reference to Lecky and Lilly.

Always it has seemed to me that one of the greatest lessons taught by the Saviour of mankind was, when in the presence of the Pharisees, to judge, he wrote on the sand and suggested to them that the first stone be cast by that one of them who was without sin.

Often I wonder how "in the midst of din and fury" you manage to preserve your serenity. I long have been a student of Epictetus, but I shall never school myself to your imperturbability.

With many kind regards and with best wishes for your success in the great task to which you have set yourself, I am as ever, very sincerely yours, A. T. CLEARWATER.

GAYNOR "FORGIVES EVERYBODY EVERY MORNING."

My dear Judge Clearwater: In the largest mall of encouragement which I have received since I became Mayor, I find your letter of Sept. 20. It was very good of one of your eminence, and not a resident of this city, to take the time to write me such an encouraging letter. I am glad to approve of my letter on police matters to Mr. Hayes. You speak of what you call the "tremendous opposition and astounding abuse" to which I have been subjected, and say that you do not see how I stand it. or "preserve your (my) serenity." As you express a desire to do the best I can. The clamor and false statements of vicious persons and newspapers no doubt hinder me some, but I have to overlook them and go right along.

Every morning I just forgive everybody and go right on. Now let me ask you, how do you do it? In the din of clamor and falsehood I often repeat to myself the saying of Marcus Aurelius: "There is but one thing of real value, namely, to cultivate truth and justice and to live without anger in the midst of lying and unjust men."

That makes me content. I do not seek the good will of degenerate newspapers. The good will of intelligent and honest people is what I desire.

NOT SURPRISED THAT GRAFTER WAS FOUND ON POLICE.

The job of preventing scandals from hitting the police, and the police from taking bribes from scandals, is a difficult one. I hope I have succeeded lately, and I hope in the end that I shall have succeeded entirely. After forty years of graft and corruption, and of rule of the police by dishonest, lawless and ignorant men, it is not an easy thing to bring about a better order of things.

"I was not at all surprised when it was found that Lieut. Becker was taking graft. That was nothing new in the Police Department. It would have been nothing new if the Police Commissioner himself were found to be taking graft, according to the past history of that department. But I have a Police Commissioner who is incapable of taking graft. And I have an able and honest man at the head of each of the other departments of the city, and reform and good work are being done all the time."

Conscious of this, nothing can disturb me, although I may be to some extent baffled by the opposition of criminals and degenerates. If I am ever inclined to feel discouraged when these are joined by persons who believe themselves righteous, but never give me a helping hand, a moment's withdrawal into my inner self makes me patient again, and able to see in the complexities of things only the slow working out of God's will.

And then, again, letters from men like you, and good women, make me sure that we are not working in vain. Sincerely yours, W. J. GAYNOR.

## WHAT IS THE IDEAL HUSBAND? WHAT IS THE IDEAL WIFE . . . ?

Last Article of a Series

### Look Over the Samples and Take Your Choice, Or Work Them All Up Into a Composite Design

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You May Conclude There Isn't Any Such Person as an Ideal Spouse, but Some of the Suggestions Made by Evening World Readers Might Well Be Adopted.

Pretty Much Everything in the Way of Requirements but the Need of a Vocabulary for Women Has Been Dilated Upon.

#### IDEAL HUSBAND BY AN AMERICAN WIFE.

He must be generous, broad-minded, sympathetic, gallant, fascinating lover of courting days. He does not try to be a master; He makes home happy by cheerful good humor; He realizes that perfect love cannot exist where either wishes to rule.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

In reading many and varied opinions of the ideal wife, it has struck me that no one has mentioned that among other things it should be necessary for her to possess a vocabulary of at least five hundred words, for a lack of words seems to me one of the grave defects of our young women.

They talk, needless to say. "The ideal speaks, yet she says nothing"—the typical young woman of our times—or, rather, she says that something or other is perfectly crazy, or perfectly terrible, or perfectly ripping. And alas, alas, and woe is me! or, rather, woe is she, she pronounces it "perfectly" most of the time.

The other day I sat in a suburban train behind two young women whose strident voices and more violent personalities possessed the car.

"I'm perfectly crazy about the country at this time of year," observed one young woman. "Aren't you?" "Yes, it drives me perfectly insane," replied the other rapturously. Then they discussed the places where they had spent the summer. Again one young woman was perfectly crazy and the other perfectly insane. The talk shifted to tennis, then to tailored suits, then to plays, then to toasted marshmallows.

But whatever the topic, one girl was always "perfectly crazy," the other "perfectly insane," or, when they wished to express divergent views, one said that she was "crazy about it," and the other said that she was "insane about it." For forty minutes they conducted a conversation of average range, employing, however, less than fifty different words.

Now, much as man claims to admire the silent woman and as the lesser of two evils, I often agree with them—except that the nerves of the most pliant male to live in the same house with a woman who is a perpetual virtuoso of a single adjective.

LEARN TO TALK BEFORE YOU GET MARRIED.

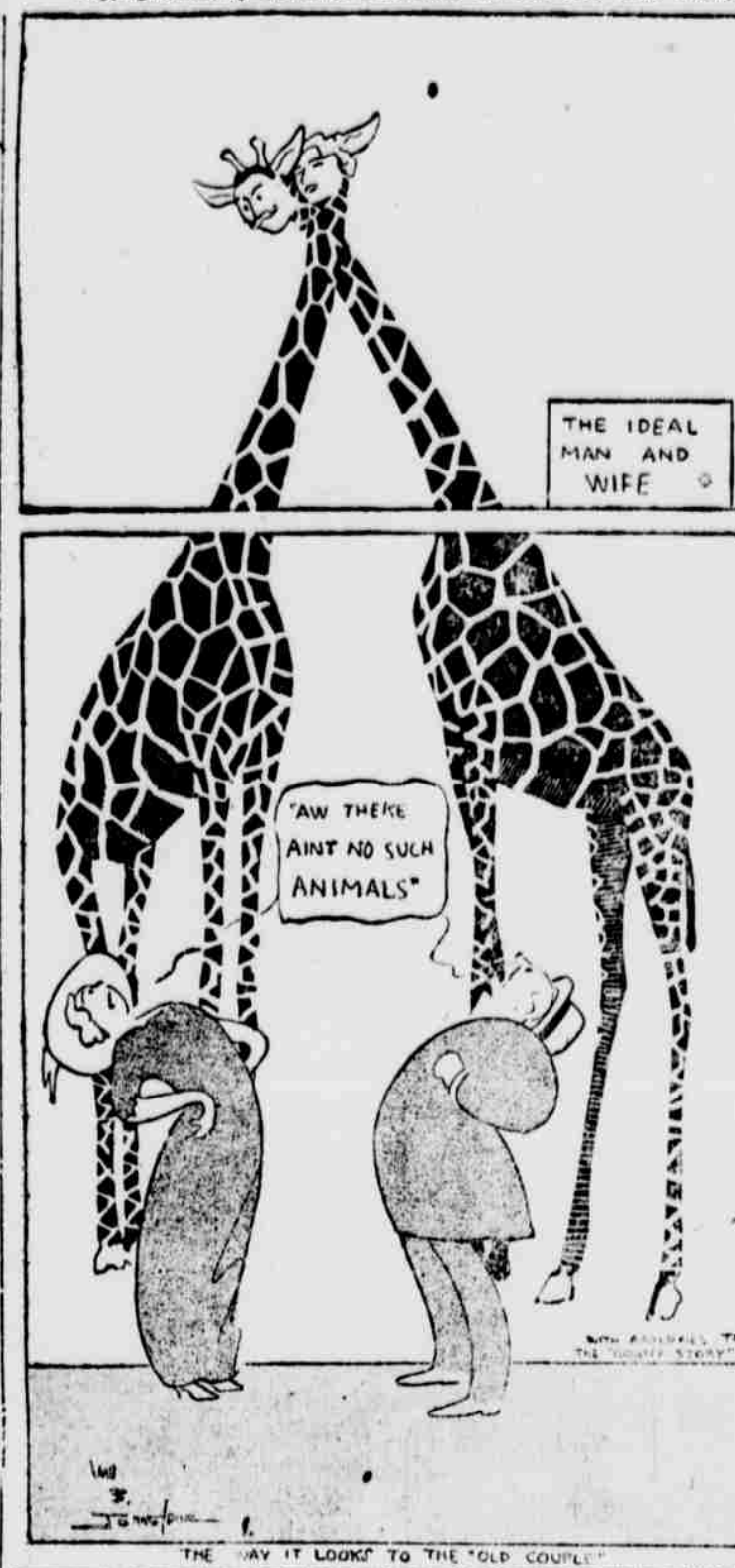
Young men and young women, please don't marry each other till you find out whether or not you can talk. But after all the average man has a good working vocabulary. It isn't possible to make much of a living without a knowledge and possession of 500 words or so. But, oh, those young women whose fathers and mothers scrupulously give them a supposed education, those girls who come out of college supposedly knowing French or German in addition to their mother tongue, but whose actual command of speech in any language is limited to a handful of stale adjectives and an unlimited supply of gurgles and exclamation points!

To me the ideal wife should possess the power of speech, should know at least 1,000 words of her mother tongue, unless, of course, one prefers her absolutely deaf and dumb. Apart from the inarticulateness of the average young woman, who, one may fairly assume, is a candidate for ideal wifehood, her dominating defect seems to me to be a galling snobbishness.

THE IDEAL HUSBAND DESCRIBED BY "EQUITY"

He may indulge in tobacco, beer and wine (no whiskey). He may "cuss" a little. He may tell "white lies." He may even fail to attend church. He may differ with his wife in questions of philosophy and world-poll.

He must be healthy, clean, neat, orderly, companionable, thoughtful, considerate, affectionate, calm and well poised.



ception of life, a respect for universal values.

The young men who complain that the New York girl cares too much for money, for luxury, for pappas along Broadway, for automobiles, etc., have more than a little reason on their side. I do not assume to generalize about New York.

THE IDEAL WIFE FROM ARTISTIC VIEW

Men are attracted by a pretty face and daintiness and vivacity, but a woman with a strong personality and a keen intellect, together with the knack of "getting herself up," she is the one who holds sway over the gaudy butterfly order. Men admire dash, independence, grit, a certain vein of pertness, sympathy and tenderness. Add to these qualities, strength of character and magnetism (beauty need not play any part) and a woman can be any man's ideal.

women, but I am compelled to say that among the women with whom I have come in personal contact the larger number have a rather naive and pathetic snobbishness.

THEY ARE AWED BY THE POWER OF MONEY.

They speak with a certain breathlessness of persons who possess much money—if they happen to know such persons. They are flustered by a caller who arrives in his own machine, and they would be casually condescending to the Goddess Minerva if she arrived afoot.

But there is no use dwelling upon the type. We all know her and she is very shoddy material which could never under any circumstances be fashioned into an ideal wife.

In concluding the discussion of the ideal husband and wife it seems best to get a sort of composite of the opinions of Evening World readers by reprinting some of their definitions. Apparently the majority of these readers have reached the conclusion that "there ain't any such animal" as the ideal husband and wife. Yet some of the ideals supplied are not too difficult for realization. So look them all over again and take your choice.

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EXONERATE PALMIERI.

Committee Reports There Is Nothing in Charges Against Progressive Candidate.

It was announced at Progressive State Headquarters to-day that a majority of the special committee appointed to investigate certain statements relative to John Palmieri, Progressive nominee for Attorney-General, had reported as follows:

"We, the undersigned, members of the special committee appointed by the chairman of the Progressive Party to investigate the charges brought against the Hon. John Palmieri, affecting his fitness as a candidate of the Progressive Party for the office of Attorney-General, respectfully report:

"That we have been in session three days, during which time we have offered ample opportunity for any and all persons interested to appear and present testimony in regard to the charges. That no one has appeared to substantiate any charge, but nevertheless we have made careful examination into the allegations and examined numerous witnesses, none of whom have substantiated any of the charges.

"We, therefore, fully exonerate Mr. Palmieri on each and every one of the charges presented and find no fact which would render him an unfit candidate of the party to the position to which he is nominated."

The report is signed by Vasco P. Abbott and Frederick J. Collier.

STATE GETS \$1,100,132 TAX ON JOHN ARBUCKLE ESTATE.

Largest Amount Yet Received Under Inheritance Law—Inventor at Over \$30,000,000.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 28.—The State has received \$1,100,132, the amount of the transfer tax on the estate of John Arbuckle, which inventor died at over \$30,000,000.

Henry George's Son Dead.

Sculptor of Promise Cheated of Fame by Falling Eyselght.

Richard George, son of the late Henry George, author of "Progress and Poverty," and brother of Congressman Henry George Jr., died at his home, No. 42 Willow street, Brooklyn, to-day. He was forty-seven years old and a sculptor of note.

About a year ago, as the result of an attack of Bright's disease, Mr. George's eyes began to fail. He was compelled practically to give up his life-work and abandon a statue of Rev. Dr. McGlynn, the "fighting priest," on which he was at work. Among well known statues designed by George were those of his father, William L. Garrison, Col. William Jennings Bryan and Thomas L. Johnson.

Auto Deaths Halt Football Game.

WATERVILLE, Me., Sept. 28.—The automobile accident at Norway yesterday, in which three persons were killed and two seriously injured, caused the postponement to-day of the scheduled football game between Hebron Academy and Colby College. Two of the young people who were killed and both of those injured were Hebron students.

CONSTIPATED, HEADACHY, BILIOUS, TONGUE COATED?—CASCARETS SURE

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged, constipated bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which acids and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver active, bowels clean and regular, stomach sweet, head clear, and make you feel bully for months. Don't forget the children.



10 Cents. Never grips or sickens. "CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP"

## ARESTAD IS SET FREE FROM HIS NAME; NOW HE IS A NIGHTINGALE

Too Many Jokers Made Fun of Him and So He Seeks Flight as a Bird.

The case of poor Charles Arestad was sad. Life would have been much sweeter to Mr. Arestad if his name had been otherwise.

Whenever Mr. Arestad was introduced to a new acquaintance his blood chilled and he instinctively flinched. He knew the new friend would say, with a leer, so horrible to him, "So, you're arrested? Let me go 'your bail' or something else quite as profound."

Matters reached a point where mere flesh and blood could stand it no longer. Mr. Arestad to-day asked the Supreme Court to be rescued forever from his name and pathetically pleaded with the court to change it to Nightingale. He did not say how or why he had upon the name Nightingale. Maybe it is his ardent sense of humor that prompted it.

Mr. Arestad, that was, recounted in his petition many of the remarks that have made life hideous for him. Here are some of them:

"Why were you arrested?" "I suppose your father was arrested, too, and your mother, in fact, your whole family must have been arrested. Too bad, old man."

"Are you guilty?" "I hope it wasn't for murder."

"Was it in the Rosenthal case?" Mr. Arestad said he was almost compelled to live the life of a recluse.

Wherever he went his name excited jokers and would-be jokers into a sort of domestic frenzy. He shunned his fellow-men.

Mr. Arestad came into the world on Sept. 24, 1856, in Granite Falls, Minn. Justice Pendleton looked over the petition and signed an order making Mr. Arestad a Nightingale, and Mr. Nightingale burst into a song of joy when he heard the news.

But what will the jokers do with him now?

NO 'TROLLEY THIEF,' HE SAYS

R. W. Marshall Answers Charge Made by George Brubaker.

Since Sept. 12, when the newspapers carried a report that R. W. Marshall had been arrested as a "trolley thief," General Manager Marshall of the Traction Materials Company has been busy explaining to scoffing friends that the story was "grossly exaggerated."

A warrant was issued on Mr. Marshall in the early part of September as he entered the Stapleton Magistrate's Court to give bail for two of his employees who had been arrested on a complaint signed by George Brubaker, dealer in railroad equipment and a competitor of the Traction Materials Company.

At no time has Mr. Marshall been locked up, nor has he enjoyed his liberty on bail. He has been paroled in the custody of his lawyer, Benjamin A. Judd, who is endeavoring to prove that the charges were inspired by business rivalry.

It seems that the Traction Materials Company purchased fifteen cars from the Franklin Trust Company of Philadelphia. The cars were stored in the yards of Milliken Bros. steel plant on Staten Island, and a gang of laborers was sent by the purchasing company to make the cars ready for removal to another storage place. There also were stored in the Milliken yards fifteen cars of similar type, which were owned by the Wayne Junction Trust Company of Philadelphia. Brubaker was the selling agent and previously had been selling agent for the Franklin Trust Company.

As such he had had the cars sold to the Traction Materials Company. Brubaker alleged and his men who were rebuilding the Traction Materials Company's cars had taken a quantity of parts belonging to the Wayne Junction Trust Company's cars, which were lying on the ground. The parts were loaded, he said, into cars containing other similar parts which had been removed from cars belonging to Mr. Marshall's concern and shipped away with all the rebuilt cars.

This Mr. Marshall emphatically denies.

GEN. MENA SENT TO PANAMA.

Nicaraguan Rebel Chief Sick, Is Aboard American Cruiser.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The Nicaraguan rebel leader, General Mena, who surrendered to the American naval force at Granada several days ago, is now on his way to Panama. Rear-Admiral Sutherland, chief of the Navy Department, said that Mena, very ill, his son, late Chief of Police of Managua and a body servant, were placed on board the American cruiser Cleveland at Corinto and sailed for Panama at 5:30 o'clock this morning. They are due to arrive on the Isthmus next Tuesday.

These sets number from 100 to 113 pieces, are all complete, and the majority include bread and butter plates. The shapes and decorations are unusually desirable.

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25 French Poulty sets, \$30, worth \$50.

15 Theodore Haviland sets, \$27.50, worth \$55.

9 Redon French sets, \$30, worth \$45.

18 Poulty (French) sets, \$35, worth \$55.

10 Austrian china sets, \$16.50, worth \$22.50.

Water jugs, \$2.50 and \$5, regularly \$3.75 and \$7.50.

Claret jugs, \$5 and \$6, regularly \$7.50 and \$9.

Bowls, \$4.50, regularly \$7.

Sugars and creams, \$3 pair, regularly \$4.

Mayonnaise sets, \$2, regularly \$3.

Orange bowls, \$5, regularly \$7.

Oil bottles, \$1.50, regularly \$2.

Bonbon dishes, \$1.25, regularly \$1.75.

Second Gallery, New Building.

Wanamaker's

We have purchased the entire retail stock of Oriental Rugs and Carpets of Donchian Bros., who are retiring from the retail business.

This stock, reaching about \$250,000 in value, will be placed on sale in the Wanamaker Store October 1st and will be sold at prices ranging from one-half to one-third less than Donchian Bros.' retail prices.

Donchian Bros. have been established since 1880, and since 1884 in New York, as importers, wholesalers and retailers of Oriental Rugs. They rank among the very highest of Oriental Rug merchants.

Donchian Bros. Retail Store on Broadway, at 18th Street, has numbered among its patrons the most critical of rug connoisseurs, and has always had large dealings with decorators and artists who appreciate and demand the finest rugs, especially antiques.

Donchian Bros. are going out of retail business because they now wish to devote all their time to their large wholesale and importing trade. They realize, as one of the members of Donchian Bros. puts it, "The retail business is a distinct thing in itself, and unless one is prepared to give it undivided attention it cannot be done right, and unless it is done right we do not want to do it at all."

Donchian Bros. Retail Store has always presented the very finest specimens because from their large importations they have selected only the best for their retail trade. Included are some unusually high grade antique Persian rugs, as well as fine specimens of the modern weaves.

The assortment is varied and includes rugs of all weaves, kinds, shapes, both small and carpet size—rugs for private homes, clubs, hotels, office buildings and all uses to which Oriental Rugs can be put.

JOHN WANAMAKER New York.

This is the first of the "Golden October Specials" which will be announced from day to day during the month, marking again another milestone in the store's progress.

## Rounding Up the Dinner Sets in the September Sale

We find seventy-seven which we particularly want to dispose of Monday. They are

25 French Poulty sets, \$30, worth \$50.

15 Theodore Haviland sets, \$27.50, worth \$55.

9 Redon French sets, \$30, worth \$45.

18 Poulty (French) sets, \$35, worth \$55.

10 Austrian china sets, \$16.50, worth \$22.50.

Water jugs, \$2.50 and \$5, regularly \$3.75 and \$7.50.

Claret jugs, \$5 and \$6, regularly \$7.50 and \$9.

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Sugars and creams, \$3 pair, regularly \$4.

Mayonnaise sets, \$2, regularly \$3.

Orange bowls, \$5, regularly \$7.

Oil bottles, \$1.50, regularly \$2.

Bonbon dishes, \$1.25, regularly \$1.75.

Second Gallery, New Building.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Street

Wanamaker's